



The General Lover,

Sung by Vernon at Vaux hall.

LET my fair one only be,
 Female sex and she's for me,
 I can love her fair or brown,
 Of the country or the town,
 I can love her rich or poor,
 All her wealth or charms adore.

Be she dull or be she gay,
 Haunting church or haunting play,
 I her piety admire,
 Or her brisk coqueting fire,
 I an equal flame can find,
 For the coy or willing kind.

If she's kind 'twould ungenerous be,
 Not to love as well as she,
 If she's coy 'twou'd injustice prove,
 So much virtue not to love,
 If she's fickle so am I,
 Each will have their liberty.

If she's tall I like her mien,
 Stalking nobly like a Queen,
 If a little tiny thing,
 Like fairy frisking in a ring,
 Let my fair one only be,
 Female sex and she's for me.

She who will not credit give,
 Such a lover cannot live,
 Tell it to the wandering fair,
 I this moment sigh for her,
 Sigh for her who e'er she be,
 If woman she's enough for me.

